

# Holohoax Fairytales

[compiled by fart\_napkin - @StashTheFash]

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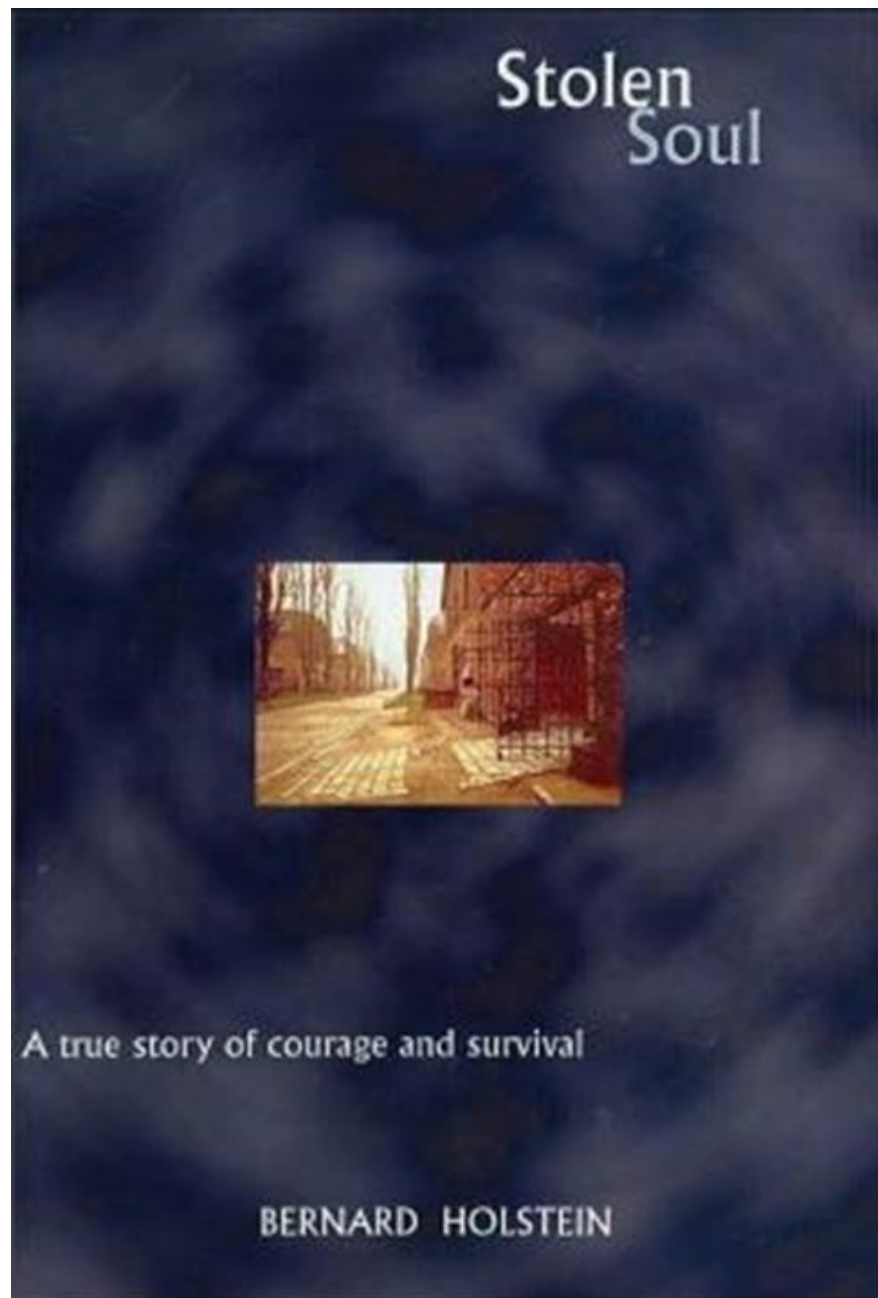


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## Machines and Gizmos

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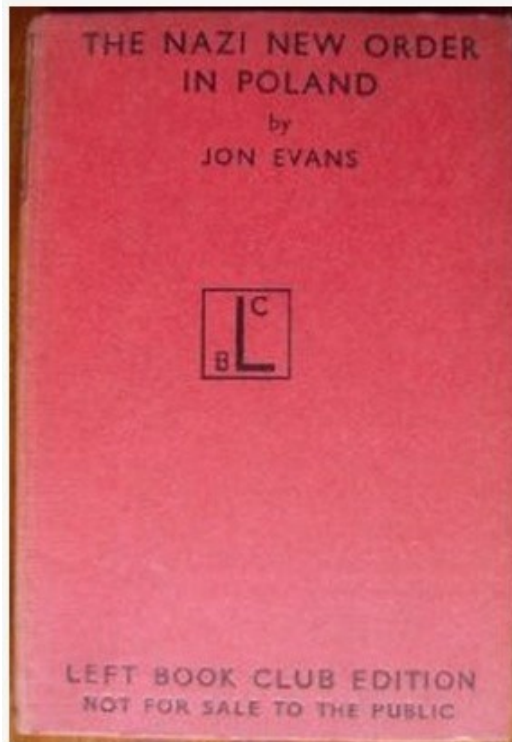
- Masturbation Machines



*But we never gave in, not really; there was that one time just before liberation but other than that we were strong. **We would see the boys they put on those masturbating machines just drop, just die, right there in front of us.** The absolute cruelty was beyond our belief.*

*That they could do these things to us, that human beings were doing it to other human beings... and we would hobble back to camp with painfully swollen scrotums whimpering: "Don't bump me! Please, just don't touch me!"*

*(page 117)*



#### THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS

65

like dogs. Those who do not bark satisfactorily are beaten with whips. This is called "playing at dogs". "Playing at hares" is rather different. In this the prisoners are made to run and jump alternately down the corridors. The warders are the "hunters", who fire at selected "hares". Wounded men are killed off or not according to the whim of the jailers.

A favourite device is to keep prisoners standing for very long periods, by crowding them so tightly into a cell that there is no room to move (twenty-four hours is a normal period for this, and under the intense glare of powerful electric lights), or by placing them singly in cells so narrow that they are no more than niches. Prisoners are regularly placed in these niches the day before execution. Executions are a nightly occurrence.

Perhaps the most ghastly torture of all is that of the air-pump. A special air-valve is inserted into the prisoner's anus, and the guard then pumps air into his victim. How much air he pumps depends upon his whim; this treatment often results in burst intestines.

It is Fort VII, too, which contains the gas chamber to which reference was made in the previous chapter.

#### THE CAMP AT OSWIECIM

K. M., a former artillery officer, escaped from the Oswiecim camp near Cracow in September 1940, and has written an account of conditions there. He had been seized in one of the Warsaw man-hunts, and had first been locked up in the riding-school of a barracks. The prisoners passed two days there, on nothing but a little bread and water. On the third day the Nazis



4 Youngstown Vindicator  
Friday, February 2, 1945

## Reds Liberate Thousands in Torture Plant

Report Says Soviets Find  
Nazi "Death Factory"  
in South Poland

(By The United Press)

Moscow, Feb. 2 -The semi-official newspaper Pravda, reported today that the Red Army had saved several thousand tortured, emaciated inmates of the Germans' greatest "murder factory" at Oswiecim in southwest Poland.

"All were ghost-like apparitions, blown to the ground by the slightest breeze, almost ageless and sexless," Pravda's correspondent, Boris Polevoy, reported from Oswiecim.

"They can tell the whole story of this gigantic death plant, equipped with the most modern Naz technology of torture and extermination."

Fragmentary reports indicated that at least 1,500,000 persons were slaughtered at Oswiecim, Polevoy

said. During 1941, 1942 and early 1943, he said, five trains arrived daily at Oswiecim with Russians, Poles, Jews, Czechs, French and Yugoslavs jammed in sealed cars. The trains always left empty.

"The first shock of Oswiecim is its enormous size," Polevoy said. "Dozens of square miles are saturated with human blood and literally blanketed with human ashes. This was a great industry with many wings and sections, each specializing in a certain function."

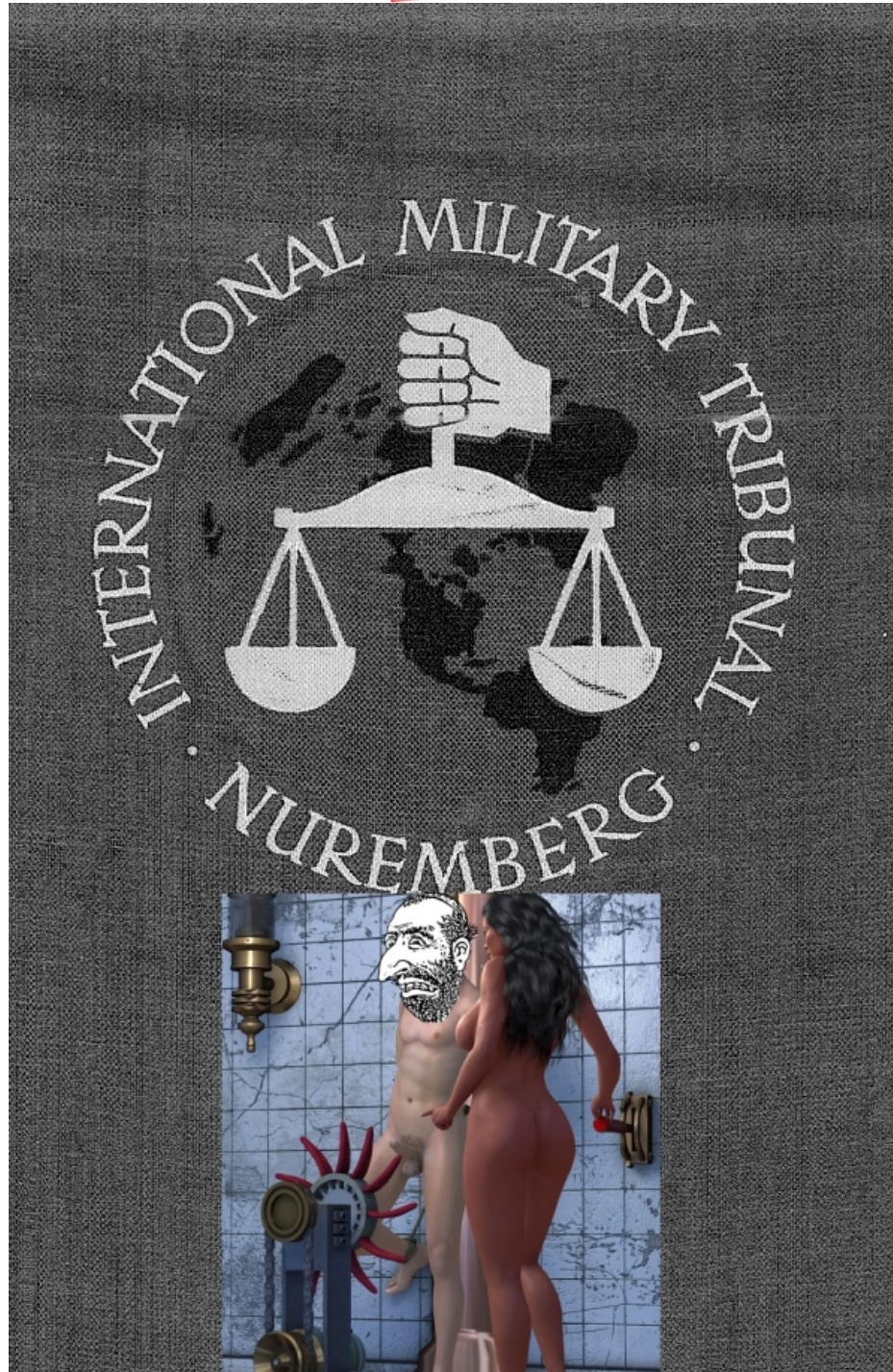
"There were offices for sorting the victims each according to his age, strength and ability to perform labor before execution. The main department was the 'smelting furnace' where, after elaborate torture, victims were burned."

Dissatisfied with early methods of execution by which victims were machine-gunned in trenches which they themselves had dug, the Germans "increased production" by mechanizing the murder plant, Polevoy said.

Perhaps the most elaborate apparatus was an electric conveyor belt on which hundreds of persons could be electrocuted simultaneously, then moved on the belt directly into furnaces.

"They were burned almost instantly, producing fertilizer for near-by cabbage fields," Polevoy said.





<https://bit.ly/2QKhWjs>

28 Jan. 46

MME. VAILLANT-COUTURIER: Yes, in principle, non-Jewish women were allowed to have their babies, and the babies were not taken away from them; but conditions in the camp being so horrible, the babies rarely lived for more than 4 or 5 weeks.

There was one block where the Polish and Russian mothers were. One day the Russian mothers, having been accused of making too much noise, had to stand for roll call all day long in front of the block, naked, with their babies in their arms.

M. DUBOST: What was the disciplinary system of the camp? Who kept order and discipline? What were the punishments?

MME. VAILLANT-COUTURIER: Generally speaking, the SS economized on many of their own personnel by employing internees for watching the camp; SS only supervised. These internees were chosen from German common-law criminals and prostitutes, and sometimes those of other nationalities, but most of them were Germans. By corruption, accusation, and terror they succeeded in making veritable human beasts of them; and the internees had as much cause to complain about them as about the SS themselves. They beat us just as hard as the SS; and as to the SS, the men behaved like the women and the women were as savage as the men. There was no difference.

The system employed by the SS of degrading human beings to the utmost by terrorizing them and causing them through fear to commit acts which made them ashamed of themselves, resulted in their being no longer human. This was what they wanted. It took a great deal of courage to resist this atmosphere of terror and corruption.

M. DUBOST: Who meted out punishments?

MME. VAILLANT-COUTURIER: The SS leaders, men and women.

M. DUBOST: What was the nature of the punishments?

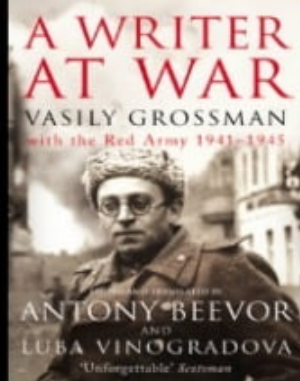
MME. VAILLANT-COUTURIER: Bodily ill-treatment in particular. One of the most usual punishments was 50 blows with a stick on the loins. They were administered with a machine which I saw, a swinging apparatus manipulated by an SS. There were also endless roll calls day and night, or gymnastics; flat on the belly, get up, lie down, up, down, for hours, and anyone who fell was beaten unmercifully and taken to Block 25.

M. DUBOST: How did the SS behave towards the women? And the women SS?

MME. VAILLANT-COUTURIER: At Auschwitz there was a brothel for the SS and also one for the male internees of the staff, who were called "Kapo." Moreover, when the SS needed servants,



- **"Prince of Persia"-style chambers, complete with moving knives shooting out of the floor+walls**

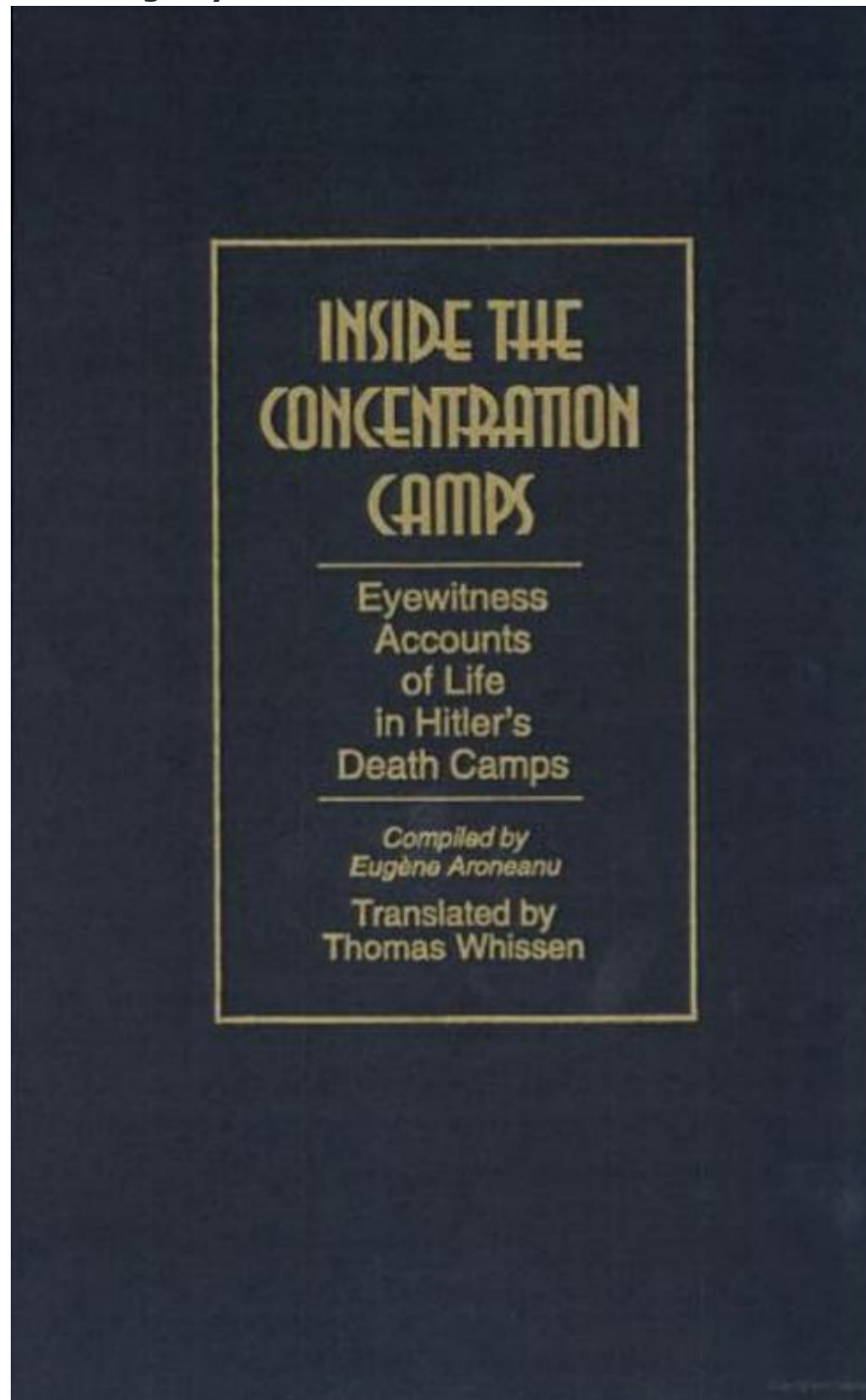


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of Ostrovets.<sup>7</sup> A Russian girl had saved his life. She had been sheltering him in her room for more than a year. His story. Ghetto in Warsaw. The uprising. Poles had brought in the weapons. Polish Jews had to wear a white armband. Belgian and French Jews – a yellow one. Treblinka near Warsaw. The extermination camp for Jews. There was a chamber with moving knives, it was in a basement, under a *banya*. The bodies were cut into pieces and then burned. There were mountains of ashes, twenty to twenty-five metres high. In one place Jews had been chased into a pond full of acid. Their screams were so terrible that local peasants abandoned their homes. Fifty-eight thou-



- Holobunga Tycoon!!



"To speed things up, the Germans starting burning children and old people alive. This I can state with absolute certainty because I saw it at the place where I was." (10)

"The flames then spread across this mass of living humanity." (123)

"The victims were pitched directly into the white-hot fire." (57)

"The victims were thrown in naked and then doused with gasoline, which was then ignited." (123)

"In the camp there were patients who, when their condition worsened, were sent alive to the ovens." (24)

"The head of the crematory, a high-ranking officer, bound a Polish woman hand and foot and threw her into the oven alive." (111)

"With my own eyes I saw how the SS burned alive 14 Russian and 5 Polish officers, all in uniform." (51)

"In May 1944, 100 Jews from Athens, who unanimously refused to work in the 'special squads,' were killed on the spot; some shot, the others burned alive." (102)

"In March 1945, 500 people were killed by being thrown alive into the oven." (24)

"800 to 900 yards from the place where the ovens were, the prisoners were squeezed into little cars that ran on rails. In Auschwitz these cars had various dimensions and could hold up to 15 people. As soon as a car was loaded, it would be set in motion on an inclined plane that traveled at full speed down a corridor. At the end of the corridor there was a wall, and in the wall was the door to the oven. As soon as the car hit the wall, the door opened automatically, and the car would dip forward and pitch its cargo of living people into the oven. Right behind it came another car with another load, and so on." (101)

"It often happened that little children, still alive, were mixed in with the dead and thrown onto dump trucks." (104)

"Many eyewitness reports confirm that children were thrown alive into the ditches." (86)

"In one shipment there was a Polish Jewish woman who had a very pretty three-year-old daughter. The woman was aware of the existence of the gas chamber at Auschwitz and knew what fate awaited her. When the squad leader came past her, she begged him, since she knew she had to die, to spare her child. The squad leader flew into a rage and said: 'Damned Jew, I don't take orders from you.' He then grabbed the child by the breast and carried her to the oven while the mother ran after him screaming. He ordered the door of the oven opened and threw the child in alive." (90)

"They threw living children up to the age of ten into the ovens. Children under 90 pounds were sent automatically to the ovens." (20)

"In one shipment there were almost 400 children who were burned alive." (23)

"Guten Tag! Name's Ernst but your bitch-made selves can call me E-Money. Now Listen up!!

Please keep your hands, arms, and legs inside the ride vehicle and remain seated AT ALL TIMES.

Hang onto your personal belongings, especially any loose objects not affixed to your person, such as hats, glasses, precious metals, lampshades, and/or bars of soap...

Haha, just Joshin' ya, folks! We all know your grimy-grundles haven't touched fresh agua since the Kaiser took an embolysim to the lung, at least.

Now—No, Yeheshkel! Now is not the time for your damn silly questions!

D-don't you give me that, "what you want I should say" to me, pal! Tryna act all coy like you weren't about to—

—I freakin' saw you about to raise your hand, you damn liar, so looks we're nippin' in the bud, right here, guys!

Now, for the SIXTH God damned time today: NO! Baby blood "doesn't count" as fresh water, ya buncha sickos!

Besides, even if it did (which it doesn't!), are you trying to tell me that you lot dunk your grundles i—you know what? Scratch that. I don't wanna know...

I SAID I DON'T WANT TO KNOW, SCHMUEL!! ffs...

[sigh] What is it, Chaim?

...No, It doesn't matter how young the boy—

Miriam, don't you even thi—I can see it in your damn beady eyes, woman!!

I don't give a good God damn WHAT VILLAGE he was stolen fr—Ok, you know what? Question Time is over; There will be no more questions today!

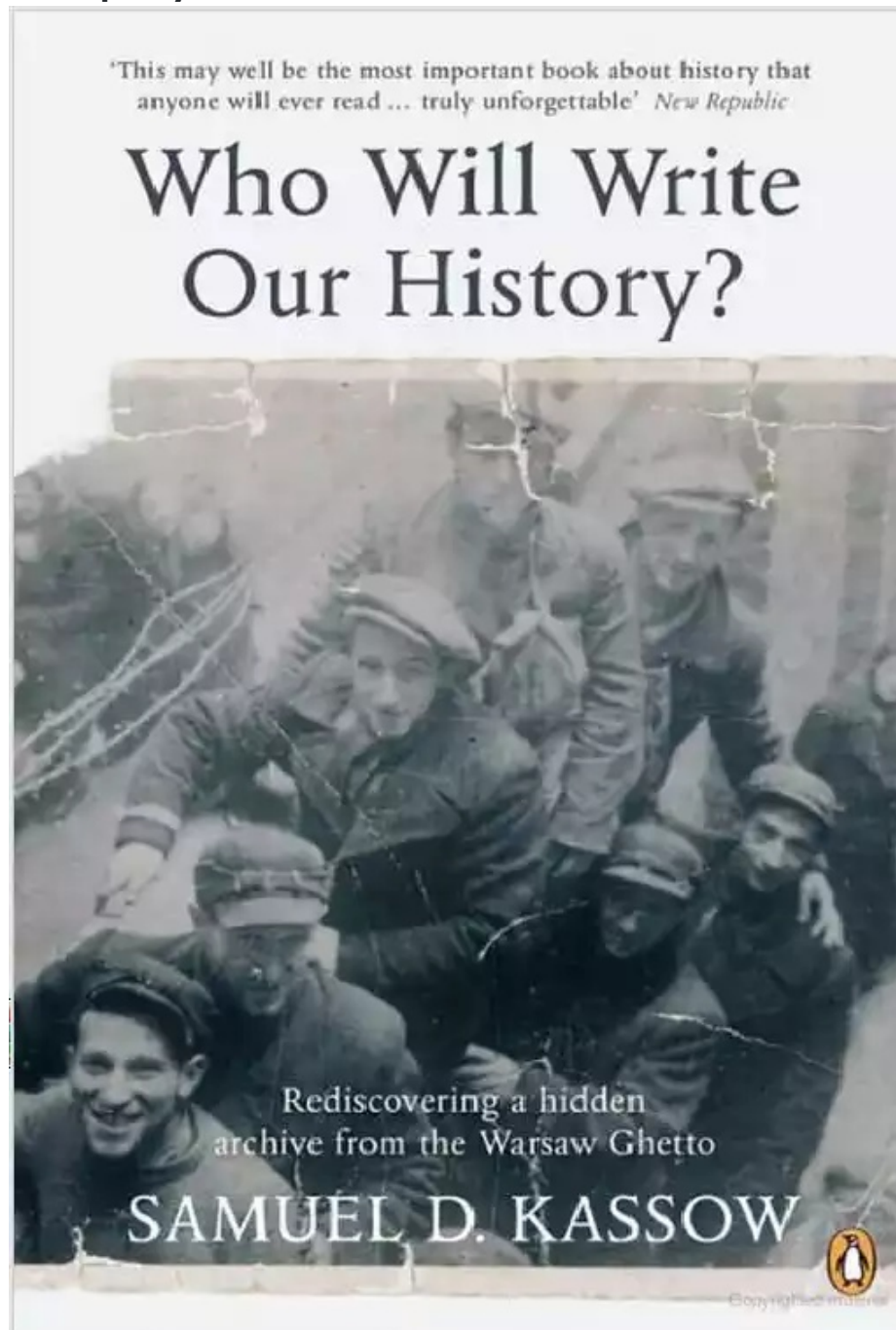
Moving on... Christ Almighty, now where was I...Uh--Oh, also, please do not exit the vehicle until you've been reduced to a fine ash, at which point you may quietly & safely dissipate into the æther forever, thereby saving the proud Aryan race from your perverted, parasitic ways.

Buncha damn protoplasmic blobs of genetic misfit...

Now for a quick prayer: Ashes to ashes; Dust to dust...Now have fun, you crazy kids!!

Adios forever, muchachos!"

- 'Old Sparky: REDUX'



On October 9 Opoczynski reported rumors of a "giant electric chair" in Treblinka, designed to kill ten thousand Jews and Poles a day. "The Germans like to brag about their industrial prowess, and so they also want to run their killing industry with American efficiency."

In the last months of his life, Opoczynski continually returned to the theme of resistance. Apparently unaware of the ŻOB and its preparations for armed resistance, he gave vent to his anger in his diary. On December 4, 1942, he discounted a rumor sweeping the ghetto about Jewish workers in a labor camp near Lublin who had supposedly killed their German guards; 180 Jews were said to have escaped.

We are more than certain that this rumor is not true. It had been produced by our deep sense of shame that in Warsaw, this mother city of Israel, in this city with its great masses of tough working Jews, and its traditions of political struggle—the Jews should have let themselves be led like sheep to the slaughter.

Even as Opoczynski wrote of his growing despair, he retained his faith in the basic decency of ordinary Germans. For him, faith in "the German masses" represented a last shred of hope and a lingering trace of prewar humanism that assuaged the growing sense of terror and isolation. On December 22, 1942, he reported widespread rumors that fifty thousand Warsaw Jews had turned up as workers in Bobruisk in White Russia, a sign that Jews still wanted to believe that the Germans really were deporting Jews to "the East" and not to Treblinka. The Gestapo spread these rumors,

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# Uncle Adolf's Rain-or-Shine Funbook!

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The New York Times/Eddie Hausner

Rabbi Ralph Neuhaus listening as Fannie Joelsson told her story about Kristallnacht, 50 years ago. They were at a meeting of the Golden Age Club in the basement of a Manhattan synagogue.

## Time 'Too Painful' to Remember

By ARI L. GOLDMAN

The Golden Age Club in the basement of an upper Manhattan synagogue was abuzz with gossip, laughter and the shuffle of cards when the rabbi, himself 79 years old, struck a spoon against a metal ash tray to get everyone's attention.

"Does anyone want to talk about Kristallnacht?" asked the rabbi, Ralph Neuhaus. Nothing moved. "Please," he said in German. "Surely, we all have memories."

More silence, until one woman, regal in bearing and wearing a purple dress, slowly made her way to the front of the room.

"It is very painful for us," the woman, Fannie Joelsson, explained with a strong German accent. "We saw too much, we hurt too much. We do not want to remember." And then she paused, took in a breath and continued: "But we do remember. How can we forget?"

**In a Manhattan synagogue, memories of Kristallnacht from those who want to forget but cannot.**

It was the 50th anniversary of Kristallnacht. Thousands of people flocked to commemorative services in synagogues, churches and public squares across the United States.

But there were some — like the 100 elderly people gathered to play cards Tuesday at Congregation Ohav Shalom at Broadway and 196th Street — who needed no services, no candlelight parades. These are the survivors, the living memorials; men and women whose lives were shaped by Kristallnacht and the events that followed; men and women who will never forget, because they cannot.

Tears ran down Mrs. Joelsson's face. "I remember it — and feel it — like it was yesterday. My father taken by the storm troopers. My husband." She had trouble finishing her sentences and lapsed frequently into German. "Never heard from them again. Never."

"In my town, Grossen Buseck, they did not burn the synagogue because it was too close to the houses owned by Germans. The Nazis were ordered not to destroy German property. But they took out the Torahs and tefillin from the synagogue and made a fire of them in the street."

**Ordered to Clean Debris**

"They took us to the school to show us. And I said to my friend, 'When they shoot us, don't cry. Don't cry. Stand proud.'"

But she and her friend were not shot. They and the other women were ordered to go home and clean up the shattered glass, the smashed doors, the broken furniture.

Three years later, despite desperate attempts to emigrate, she was still in Germany and taken to the concentration camp at Theresienstadt. She survived there until she was liberated by the Allies in 1945.

"That is the outline," Mrs. Joelsson said. "That is enough."

As she spoke, others cautiously approached and added details, as if they were partners in a collective nightmare.

Norbert Lowenstein, an 80-year-old from the town of Giessen, said: "I lost 35 members of my family. Thirty-five. I am the only one left." He never married. "Never found the right girl," he said with a sad smile.

Fritz Falkenstein, 76, remembered the Nazis coming to his house in Hochneukirch, near Cologne, and asking for his father, who owned a local cigar factory. "I told them, 'My father is sick. Take me instead.' They did, but who knew what they would be like? In the Rheinland we did not know what animals they were."

Mr. Falkenstein was sent to Dachau, but was sent home a few months later to sign over his father's factory to the Nazis. "Our factory was being 'Aryanized,'" he said. "We had employed 150 to 160 people. When we finally got out and came to America, we were lucky to get jobs in a factory. And the women washed floors."

**Lined Up Before Machine Guns**

Morris Hubert, an 82-year-old retired butcher, was also arrested on Kristallnacht as he drove a car near his home in Frankfurt. "The Nazis lined up 50 of us before the machine guns," he said. "The commandant was called away to take a phone call. We waited. When he returned he sent us away. I still do not know why."

Later, Mr. Hubert was sent to Buchenwald. "In the camp there was a cage with a bear and an eagle," he said. "Every day, they would throw a Jew in there. The bear would tear him apart and the eagle would pick at his bones."

"But that's unbelievable," whispered a visitor. "It is unbelievable," said Mr. Hubert, "but it happened."

"Everybody has a story," said a woman who would not tell hers and appeared tired of hearing the others speak. She wanted to put an end to the talk of Kristallnacht, so she turned to a diminutive woman who was talking about the death of her son and said without malice, "Paula, we're waiting for you."

The small woman rose and returned to her place at a card table.

Soon the room was back to normal. Gossip, laughter and the shuffle of cards filled the air.

- "Daddy DiGiorno Immolation"



Her and her family were brought into the camps when she was only three years old. Her family was separated, and unfortunately she had to see Hitler personally tie and burn her father at the stake.





Christy Hammer  
Inge Sloan  
Jayne Pearce  
Joni Dally  
Kacie Flaska  
Kim VanLeys  
Kristen Tupps  
Linda O'Connor  
Mary Bunker  
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Robert Young  
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## http://archive.today/Axgiu

### Emmaly Reed: Holocaust Survivor Speaks at WCHS

By: Abby Mote and Kenzi Knobbe  
April 08, 2008

On April 4th WCHS had a very special guest speaker. Her name is Emmaly Reed and she is a Holocaust survivor who spoke about her horrifying memories and experiences in many different death and concentration camps.

Her and her family were brought into the camps when she was only three years old. Her family was separated, and unfortunately she had to see Hitler personally tie and burn her father at the stake.

The next 12 years of Reed's life were very difficult, being in numerous

86° F  
Sharon Springs, KS

Students Online

Parents Online

Citrix Access

Schedule Star

Faculty Email

- Subdued by Seltzer

19 Feb. 46

<https://bit.ly/2QbdLwM>

I omit the next three paragraphs and continue my quotation:

"In Fort Number 9 people of different nationalities were shot: Russians, Ukrainians, Bielorussians, Lithuanians, Poles, and Jews. The following people were shot in this fort: a deputy to the Supreme Soviet Council of the U.S.S.R., Bydzhinskiene; a deputy to the Supreme Soviet Council of the Lithuanian S.S.R., Zhibertas; and others. Besides Soviet citizens the Hitlerites exterminated French, Austrian, and Czechoslovak citizens in Fort Number 9.

"A former supervisor of Fort Number 9, the witness Naudjunas, testified:

"The first group of foreigners, numbering 4,000, arrived at the fort in December 1941. I talked to one of the women, who said that they were being transported to Russia, allegedly for work. On 10 December 1941 the extermination of foreigners began. They were ordered to leave the fort in groups of 100 people, allegedly for inoculations. Those who left for inoculations did not return. All 4,000 foreigners were shot. On 15 December 1941 another group arrived, numbering approximately 3,000 persons, which was also exterminated."

I omit the next paragraph on this page, and nearly the whole of the following page, and quote only the conclusive data:

"The Investigation Commission ascertained that the Hitlerites had exterminated in Fort Number 9 over 70,000 peaceful

inhabitants.”

In numerous cases the German fascists used methods full of cruel cunning for the mass extermination of peaceful Soviet citizens. In order to prove this statement, I refer to the report of the Extraordinary State Commission for the Stavropol region, which has already been submitted to the Tribunal as Exhibit Number USSR-1 (Document Number USSR-1). The Tribunal will find this excerpt on Page 268 of the Document Book; I quote one paragraph—the second paragraph, of the text:

“It is established that before retreating from the city of Geozgievsk on 9 and 10 January of this year, by order of the chief physician of the German hospitals in the city, Baron Von Heiman, the German soldiers sold alcohol and soda water at the city market, which proved to be methylated spirit and oxalic acid. The result consisted in mass poisoning of the inhabitants of this town.”

Among the crimes perpetrated by the German fascists on Soviet territory I must mention especially the treatment to which they subjected the inhabitants of Leningrad. I have already mentioned this in speaking of the Leningrad children yesterday.

- "500k Children 'Lured by Sugar & Chocolate' □ brap'd "In a Gadda Da Vi-- Roses!"

# LURED BY SUGAR & CHOCOLATES

## 500,000 Children in Gas Chambers

A MAN who spent nearly six years in German prisons and concentration camps told a story in London to-day which can vie with anything that Edgar Alan Poe ever wrote for stark horror.

He was Dr. George Sawicki, who is a member of the War Crimes Commission, Attorney-General of Poland, and was chief prosecutor in the Majdanek trials.

Dr. Sawicki was in Majdanek with his wife and parents. His wife escaped with him, but when fighting with the Polish underground movement she was killed in a battle with S.S. men. They were six months in Majdanek, where, he said, the length of life given to a person imprisoned was not more than 20 days.

It was the first camp to build gas chambers, and he saw them experiment with many kinds of gas, each intended for a different country.

"There were separate gas chambers for children," said Dr. Sawicki, "and in them 500,000 died—Poles, Russians, Jews and Czechs."

The Germans built a separate sort of grandstand which

they ironically called "The garden of roses," and from this martyrs were enforced to look upon crowds of children going into the gas chambers.

"They lured the children into the gas chambers by giving them sugar and chocolate."

The S.S. men even staged horror exhibitions. On a Sunday crowds of German women would be brought into the camp to look upon the atrocities.


"We have a mass of photographs showing German women laughing at Poles and Jews being put to death."

Dr. Sawicki said that when they were searching for collaborationists they found a high-ranking German officer living as a civilian in a small Polish town. He pretended that he was not a German soldier, and said he was a British subject.

He stated that he was a former correspondent of an English newspaper. The man's name must be kept secret, as the whole matter was being investigated by the British Embassy. He had not yet been charged with any war crime, but was held as a German officer who had escaped from the camp.

Hartlepool Northern Daily Mail - Thursday 11 October 1945

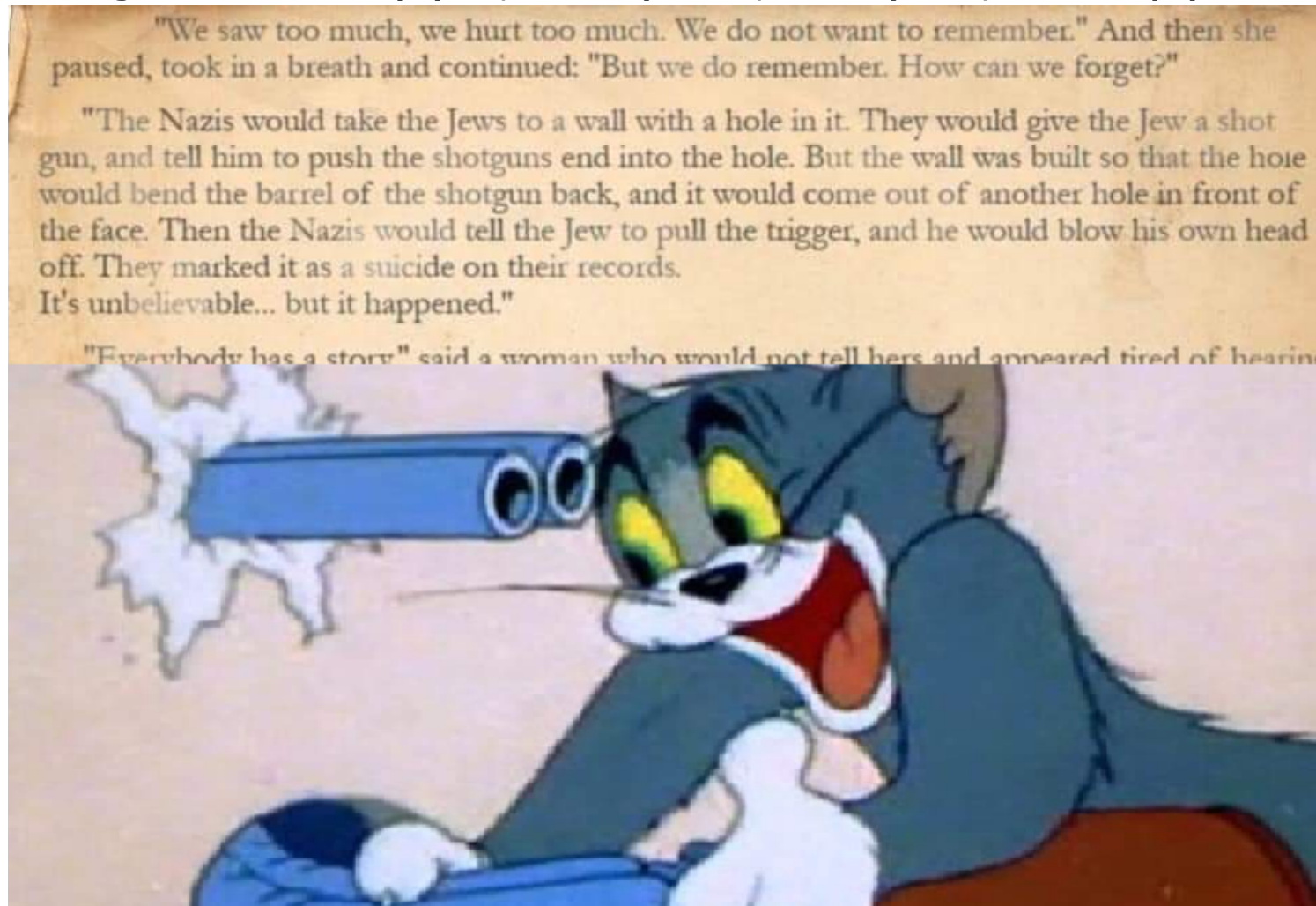
- Mummified "Thumb-Switches"

 Introducing the Colonel's all-new, mummified light-switch thumbs for a limited time only; Get 'em while supplies last! The're finger-flickin' good!

- A simple, yet elegant hole in the wall where prisoners were forced to shove the barrel of a shotgun into, thereby forcing the barrel to miraculously bend back towards their face and pop out of a 2nd hole above the 1st hole so



that when the trigger is pulled, the bullet traverses the length of the barrel, curving back towards the user before blasting out of the business-end of the shotty, providing them with a lovely, lead face-lift as a result (despite violating countless laws of physics, thermodynamics, relativity--Hell, even metaphysics--in the process!



"T-Ton? How you spelling it? Ok, T-like-Tefillin? O-like-Oznei Haman? M-like-Mezuzzah. Ok, T-O-M, yes? Tom &...and j-Jerald, you calling it...? Heh...Eh, n-no, I never hear of such things that you speaking. What it is, some kind of moving pictures for the yeladim? Somesing like dis, yes? Ok, so then this is a pure meshuggena question! You know, when I growing up in a Kibbutz, life is not...how you saying...easy-peasy, yes? We not having the luxury for any kinds of dis fancy technology wires or the television projections, you understanding it what I am say for you now?! Just to make a curious, but h-how come you should ask for me about this question, goy? Sure, maybe I act sometime, ok, I admit, but you saying I look like boy of 10 year, also? W-What, you want I should just standing here a make a big shit for you face and intelligence and act like the filthy

schvartze-nigger down the street, making the lies for you like they doing everyday? What, you want I should say, "Oh yes, I see this movies-cartoon" when I know, and you know, and I know you know, and I also thinking maybe even you know I know that I not seeing or knowing any kinds of this crazy 'Tim and Yaakov' movies-cartoon programme for which you speaking about!? Not to make the insult to the front of you face like person of the retarded, but according to Talmud Torah, and the Rebbe, anything the goyi--GENTILE cattl--PEOPLES...g-Gentiles peoples I saying!, making a touch for is no kosher. Prohibited! STRICTLY CANNOT! Yes? This meaning I not allow for watching this goyim shows, chas v'shalom! I swear to Say goy, I can tell you liking to own the shiny metals, no? m-maybe a big blood diamond for you beautiful wife to wear on layaway for 0% down? Here is my card, special for you only! Hehe..." \*

\*It should be noted during the entirety of this inquiry into the suspicious testimony of said story, the testifier's fat and paunchy Jewesses wife was tearing her hair out, calling upon the God of Jacob & Aaron to witness how how they are persecuted so, and how the above-mentioned hole could conveniently only be seen by those who keep kosher (which then begs the question of how it was even designed to begin with...).

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## Games and LARPs

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... FORCE PEOPLE TO CLIMB TREES, THEN CUT THE TREES DOWN

19 Feb. 44

"In the territories of the Lithuanian S.S.R., the Hitlerites exterminated in great numbers not only the local population but also people who were driven here from the Orlov, Smolensk, Vitebsk, and Leningrad regions. From the summer of 1943 to June 1944, 200,000 people passed through the camp for the evacuated population near the town of Alitous."

You will see this camp in the movie document which will be presented today.

I omit the next part of the quotation and I read two paragraphs further down:

"Due to the filthy living conditions, the unbelievable crowding, lack of water, starvation, disease, and mass shootings, about 60,000 Soviet citizens perished during 14 months in this camp."

I omit the two next pages of the text and I quote from Page 288 of the report. It is mentioned here that for the families of Red Army soldiers special concentration camps were set up in the territories of the Lithuanian S.S.R. The following order was posted in this camp:

"For expressing displeasure with German authorities and for violation of the camp regime the Soviet people shall be shot without trial, jailed, or sent on forced labor for life to Germany."

I omit one paragraph and continue:

"A German woman in command of four such camps, Elisabeth Zeeling, frequently announced to the inmates, 'You are my slaves; I shall punish you in any way I want.'"

I refer further to the report of the State Extraordinary Commission relative to the crimes in the city of Kiev. This report describes murders in the camps which will be also shown in the films today. I quote only one quotation from this report, which shows the methods of extermination of people in the Syretzk Camp. I quote Page 289, Paragraph 3, of the Russian text:

"Rajomsky and Rieder used all kinds of devices for the extermination of Soviet citizens. For instance, they invented the following method of murder: Several Soviet prisoners would be forced to climb a tree and others had to saw it down. The prisoners would fall together with the tree and be killed."

Further, I quote a short excerpt from the report of the Extraordinary State Commission on crimes in the Estonian S.S.R. This excerpt describes the very severe regime in the Estonian camps. I quote the last paragraph on Page 90:

"Daily in the camp there were public floggings of the inmates on a bench especially built for this purpose. Besides this, for the smallest offense people were kept without any food for



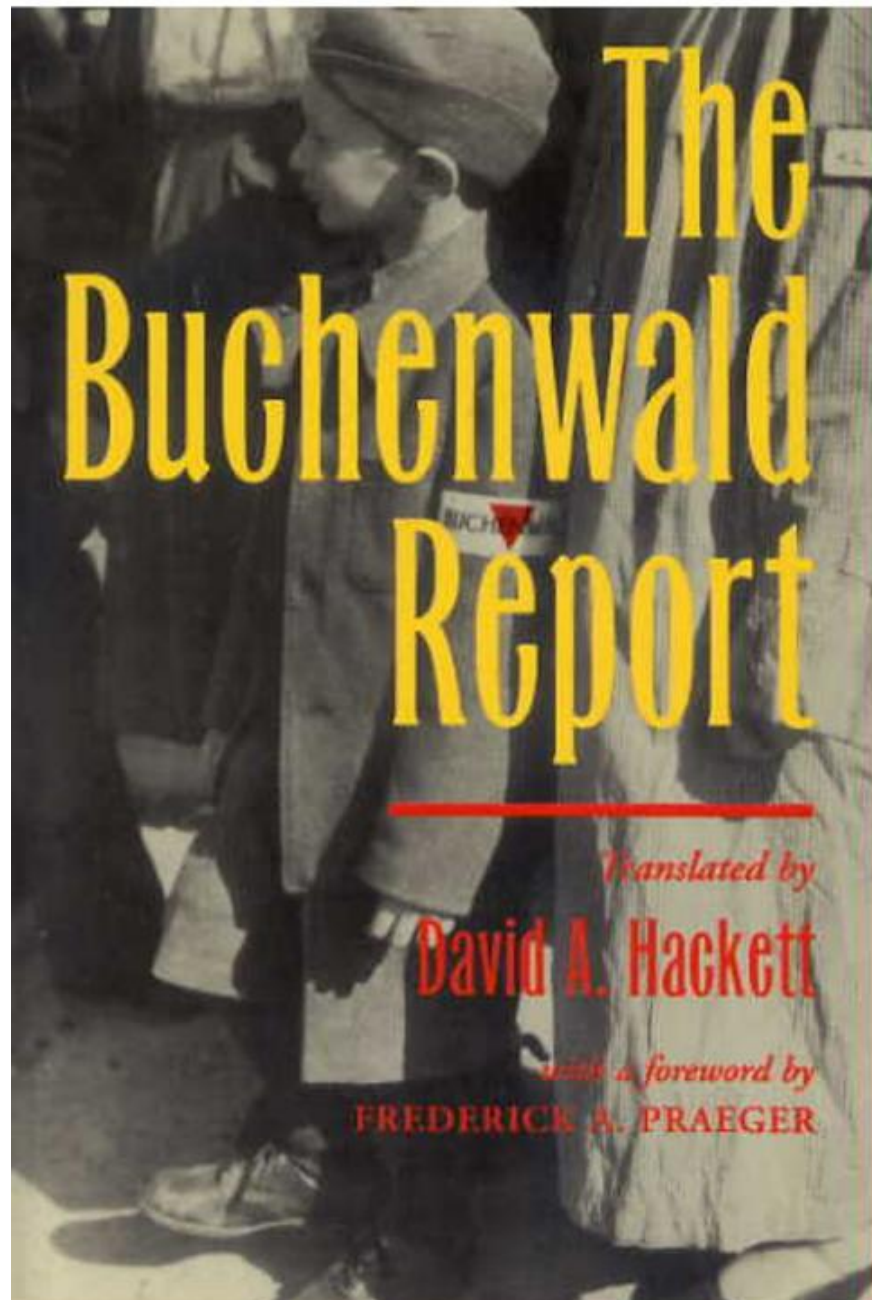
- Drowning Prisoners in the [s-sesame?] Pool



~~shit! NONONO! NOT THAT POOL, SCHLOMO!! I said cesspool, you schmuck!! They're not supposed to know abo--w-what do you mean my mike's hot?! Oy vey fuc--uhhhh, hehe, um...My fellow goyi--READERS: May I please have you attention for a moment? Please disregard that image--and jannies, PLS DELET, NOW!~~



- "Kill X Birds with 1 Stone"



I will now describe the crematoriums and the transports. At the station 2,000 people got off the trains. They had to throw away all their luggage. Afterward the men and women were divided into two groups, at which the larger boys were assigned to the group with the men. Then that great devourer of Jews, Mengele, drove by in a car, seeking out the strongest from each transport. They numbered around thirty out of 2,000. The remainder were led away by SS Technical Sergeant Moll, the officer of the crematorium. The elderly were loaded onto dump trucks and then dumped into burning trenches while still alive. The remainder were led into the gas chambers. Meanwhile new transports were arriving.

In front of the gas chamber was a dressing room. On its walls was written in all languages: "Put shoes into the cubbyholes and tie them together so you will not lose them. After the showers you will receive hot coffee." Here the poor victims undressed themselves and went into the chamber. There were three columns for the ventilators, through which the gas poured in. A special work detail with truncheons drove the people into the chamber. When the room was full, small children were thrown in through a window. Moll grabbed infants by their little legs and smashed their skulls against the wall. Then the gas was let into the chamber. The lungs of the victims slowly burst, and after three minutes a loud clamoring could be heard. Then the chamber was opened, and those who still showed signs of life were beaten to death.

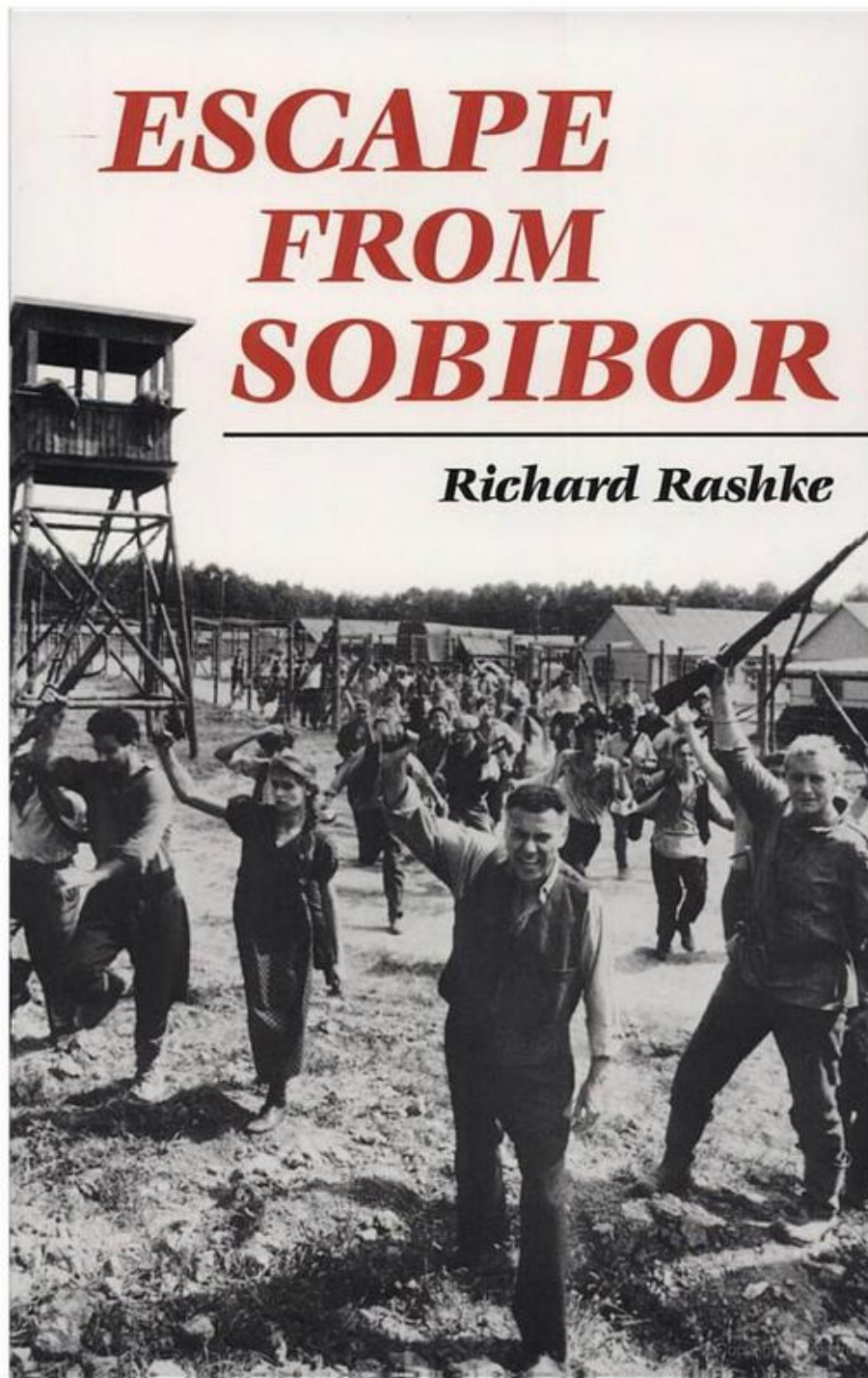
The prisoners of the special work details [*Sonderkommandos*] then pulled the corpses out, took their rings off, and cut their hair, which was gathered up, put in sacks, and shipped to factories. Then they arranged the corpses in piles of ten each. After Moll had counted them, they were taken to the ovens, or if the crematoriums were insufficient, thrown into fire trenches. Once it happened that a victim crawled out of a burning trench. He was beaten to death with truncheons. Once Moll put a naked woman in the trench and shot her in the genitals. Another time Moll found a ring on a member of the special work detail. He ordered naphtha poured over him and had it lighted. On another occasion he arranged twelve women who were lined up behind each other in a row, so that their heads were at the same height. Then he mercilessly shot through them all with a single bullet. He hanged a man up by his hands and shot him until his arms were torn through; then he hanged him up by the feet and repeated the process.

Once an Italian woman, a dancer, was brought to the crematorium. That drunken pig, the roll call officer Schillinger, ordered her to dance naked. She took advantage of a favorable moment, came near him, grabbed his pistol away from him, and shot him down.<sup>2</sup> In the exchange of gunfire that followed, the SS won of

2. This incident became one of the more famous stories of resistance to the Holocaust. Because of its ubiquity and the vagueness of its source, Lawrence L. Langer (citing Kogon and Bettelheim) treats it as probably mythical: *Versions of Survival* (Albany: State University of New York Press, 1982), 43. It seems somewhat more credible in this account, as the source was a fifteen-year-old child who reported it even before the war was over and before any published accounts had appeared. See *SSS*, 186; *TPH*, 240; Bettelheim, *Informed Heart*, 259.

click to enlarge





## Chapter 14

*Winter 1942–1943*

**T**HE TRANSPORTS trickled into Sobibor in the winter of 1942 like water from half-frozen pipes. Most of the Polish Jews were already dead, and the Nazis needed the trains to ship soldiers and supplies to the eastern front, where the Wehrmacht was fighting for its life. The long gaps between transports, and the isolation in the almost snowbound camp, made the Nazis edgy and bored. They took it out on the Jews.

Sergeant Paul Groth made up little games. He'd order four Jews to carry him around the yard like a king while he'd drop burning paper on their heads. Or he'd make prisoners jump from roofs with umbrellas, or scale roof beams until they fell to the floor. Those who sprained ankles and broke legs were shot in Camp III. Or he'd organize a flogging party, forcing Jews to run the gauntlet past Ukrainians with whips. Or he'd order a thin prisoner to gulp vodka and eat two pounds of sausage within minutes. Then he'd force open the Jew's mouth and urinate in it, roaring with laughter as the prisoner retched in the snow.

Groth softened briefly. Three beautiful girls came to Sobibor on a transport from Vienna. Groth took Ruth as his servant and mistress. Sergeant Poul, the drunk, smuggled the other two into the Merry Flea. Groth fell in love with the dark-eyed teen-ager and, almost as a favor to her, or so it seemed, stopped beating the other Jews. But the truce was short-lived. It was against SS regulations to molest Jewesses — an insult to the master race. Himmler was quite adamant on that point. So while Groth and Poul were on leave,

1. Building-Top, Umbrella-Assisted HALO-Jumps

(PROTIP: Toss a couple broken umbrellas into the mix for added hilarity, soaking in their panic-stricken faces as they desperately try to open the umbrella! So much for "MUH Ashkenazi IQ.")

2. Travel around the camp in style, like Xerxes on his Throne!




(PROTIP: Flicking burning pieces of paper at the face's of your [Neanderkike go-go fuel](#) trudging along underfoot; It helps build character.)

3. Line-up 2 rows of squatting, whip-wielding Gopniks (Eg.)



and have them face each other.



Next, center a  in between them and simply dangle a shekel (a ["Kantine" coupon](#) will also suffice, in a pinch!)

in front of him, and watch his base, genetic instincts involuntarily kick in! [1]  
(PROTIP: Ply the Gopniks with Kvas, bring a boombox, and blast [Hardbass!](#))

[1] To quote the brilliant T. T. Timayenis:

Upon one occasion, a young lady, while passing the corner of Park and Kearny Streets, was addressed by one of these Jew Lotharios of the street. Gazing upon the Jew dude with a pitying look, she drew a fifty-cent piece from her pocket, and threw it at his feet, exclaiming:

"You miserable thing! you don't look as if you were half fed. Go and buy yourself something to eat with that."

The Jew masher gazed for a moment at the coin as it lay on the sidewalk, and then the instincts of his race conquered him. He stooped, picked up the money, and pocketed it. A quick and efficacious way to get rid of the Jew masher is to throw him a little money. It will engross his attention, and secure a release from his importunities.

— *"The American Jew: An Exposé of His Career"*

4. Grab a skinny prisoner and force him to take a swig of Vodka and eat then like...m-make him eat 2lbs of sausage really fast! HAHAAHAA!!

w-wait, I don't get it...

4.5) Uhh--Need a fast, DIY Latrine?! Not to worry! Simply grab that anorexic, drunk-fuck and unload your pure, Aryan piss-juice directly into his stupid, sausage-filled gullet!

(PROTIP: Use the tongue as a urinal cake, hopefully inducing vomiting as a result!)

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## Toxins and BRAAAPs

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- **Surviving the "gas chamber" on 6 Separate Occasions**

THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1993

**WE REPORT**

# Surviving the horror



# Author recounts experiences in Nazi concentration camp

KAREN SEIDMAN  
THE GAZETTE

ST. LAURENT — As an 11-year-old boy held captive at the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp during World War II, Moshe Peer was sent to the gas chamber at least six times.

Each time he survived, watching with horror as many of the women and children gassed with him collapsed and died.

To this day, Peer doesn't know how he was able to survive.

"Maybe children resist better, I don't know," he said in an interview last week.

## Spent 19 years on book

Now 60, Peer has spent the last 19 years writing a first-person account of the horror he witnessed at Bergen-Belsen. On Sunday, he spoke to about 300 young adults at the Petah Tikva Sephardic Congregation in St. Laurent about his book and his experience as a Holocaust survivor.

The gathering was part of the synagogue's Shabbaton 93, which brought together young adults from across North America for a cultural and social experience.

Called *Inoubliable Bergen-Belsen* (Unforgettable Bergen-Belsen), Peer wrote the book to make the reader feel like a witness at the scene.

But he admits he can never recreate for anyone the living hell he experienced.

"The condition in the camp is indescribable," Peer said. "You can't bring home the horror."

In 1942, at age 9, Peer and his younger brother and sister were arrested by police in their homeland of France. His mother was sent to Auschwitz and never returned.

Peer and his siblings were sent to Bergen-Belsen two years later.



Peer  
"Some went mad"

He recalls the separation from his parents as excruciating. But surviving the horrors of the camp quickly became a priority.

"There were pieces of corpses lying around and there were bodies lying there, some alive and some dead," Peer recalled.

"Bergen-Belsen was worse than Auschwitz because there people were gassed right away so they didn't suffer for a long time.

"But at Bergen-Belsen people stayed months and months until they died — they suffered for a long period of time."

Peer said Russian prisoners were kept in an open-air camp "like stables" and were given no food or water. "Some people went mad with hunger and turned to cannibalism," Peer said.

Peer's days began with a roll call of the numbered prisoners. This

could last as long as five hours while their captors calculated how many prisoners had died. Anyone who fell over during the roll call was beaten on the spot.

After roll call, the prisoners returned to their barracks, where they were given a tiny piece of bread and some colored water.

Peer and his siblings — who all survived — were cared for at the camp by two women, whom Peer has unsuccessfully tried to find.

Children being children, they did play, sometimes chasing each other around the barracks. But there would always be some who were too sick or weak to get up.

## Reunited with father

After the war, Peer was reunited with his father in Paris and the family moved to Israel. Peer's four children were born in Israel, but after serving in the Israeli army in a number of wars, Peer moved to Montreal in 1974.

Even 49 years later, Peer is still haunted by his concentration-camp experience and still finds his memories keep him awake at night.

But what he is most bitter about is the way the rest of world stood by and let the Holocaust happen.

"No one told the Germans not to do it. They had the permission of the world," he said.

- **Post-Zyklon Birth**

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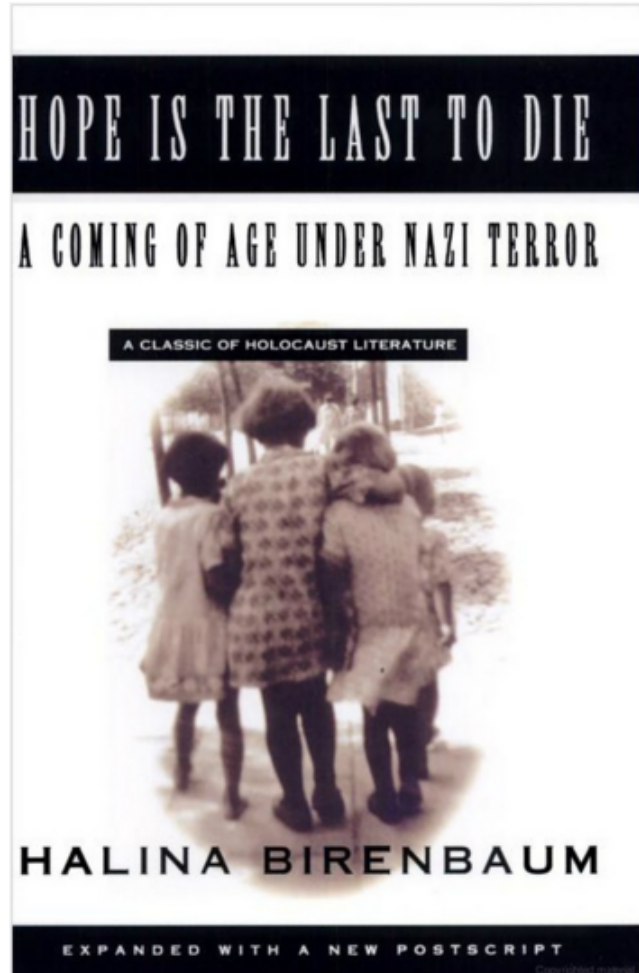


### **Author: *Yari Rappaport***

Yari Rappaport is the chief editor of The Jewish Web. He is a survivor of the Holocaust, and was born at the Auschwitz extermination facility inside of a gas chamber. As his mother was being exterminated by the Germans, her final demonstration of strength and defiance was to give birth to little Yari on the floor of the gas chamber itself. He is a living testament to the strength and will of the Hebrew peoples and inspires millions across the globe.



- "Surviving" the "Gas Chambers" because they "Ran Out of Gas"



208

Halina Birenbaum

the fence and to the people in the striped clothing pulling wheelbarrows. "They won't kill us," she says, "we are young and healthy, we will work at farming and survive, we will be lucky to be liberated." It seems that I see her, that I feel the warmth of her body through her wide coat. I hug her. She is here. Sorrow engulfs me, an abyss of helplessness, exactly as then, and a terrible anger because I am alive and well and standing again on this path—and she is not here and she will never be! I am free but completely helpless in the face of that disaster, as I was then in those days as a small persecuted girl. I cannot change anything, only scream to the heavens without shame or inhibition—until my last breath.

A group of tourists passed me as I sat on the side of the road, and the museum guard called to me: "Who did you lose here that you are crying like that?" His voice rings in my ears, it reaches me from another world, from the land of the living; but I am with the image of my mother who was murdered here, with her shadow in an empty void, and perhaps also with my own death.

What could I have answered him? They continue on their way and I remain with my ghosts. I cannot contain it all, endure it all. I don't want to accept the reality at all. I only want to lie on this ground, to cover my eyes and to scream through the terrible tears which froze around me then and suddenly flow from me like boiling lava. It's good that no one sees my face covered with my hands. After that I got up. I went into the gas chamber where I was held then, an eternity ago, for a whole night and from where I went out the next morning because by chance they had run out of gas. People listened to the explanations of the guide spoken in many languages. I pushed myself forward in among them rudely and wildly. I stopped the guide in the midst of his words without apologizing and without his permission. I stood in that chamber as if it belonged only to me and I began to tell what happened there to us, how we felt, where we were brought from and under what conditions. I forced myself into someone else's words, into their souls and their consciousness, without their asking me or agreeing to listen. The burning torrent within me turned into a





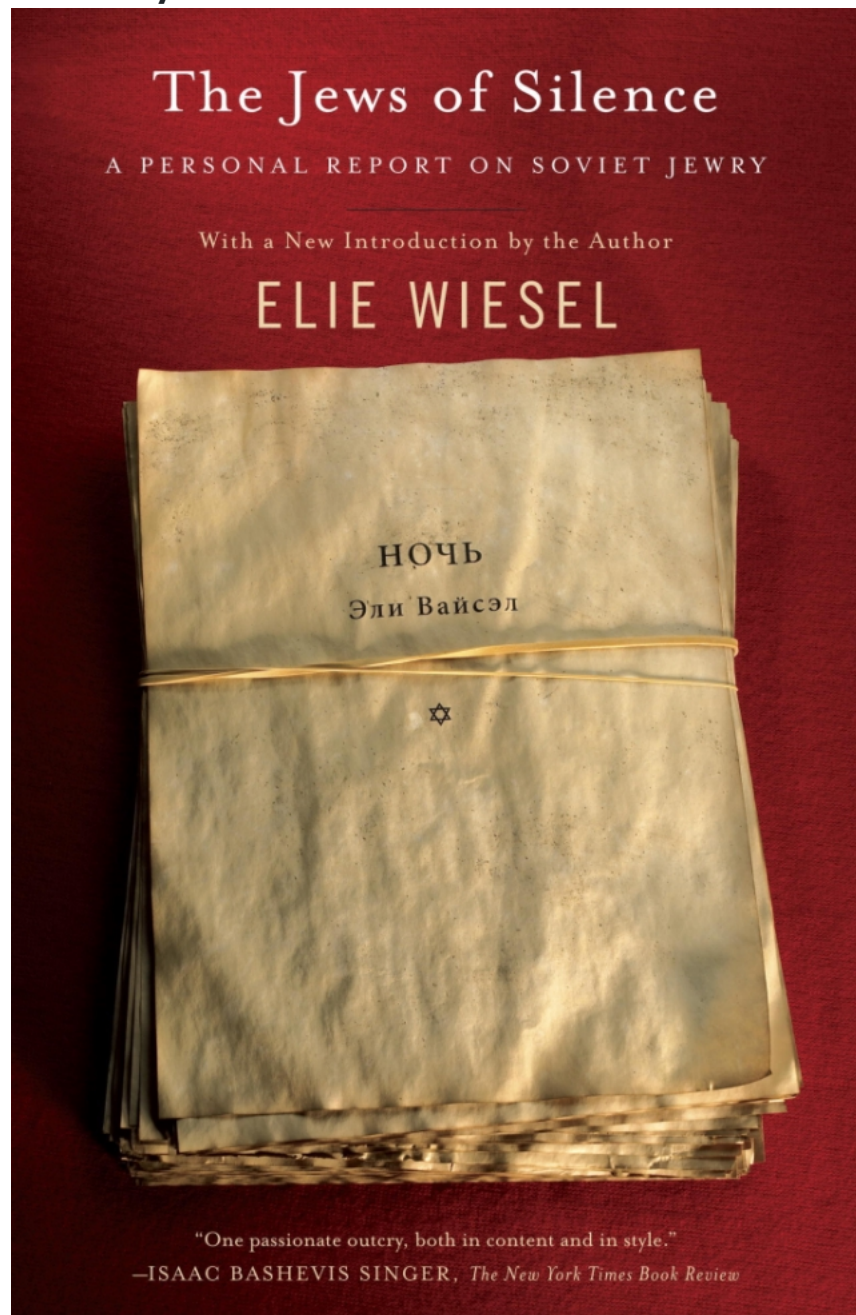
- [Click Here to go back to 'The Table of Precedents'](#)

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# lolwut

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- Blood Geysers



sense of reality is more highly developed. Out of esteem for Chmielnitzki they also forget Babi Yar.

As a warrior who hoped to lead his people to independence by the sword, Chmielnitzki failed. But as a murderer of Jews he was successful. The story of Babi Yar will be recorded as his greatest victory.

How many Jews were killed at Babi Yar? Exact estimates are hard to come by. Some say **seventy thousand**, others a **hundred and fifty thousand**. Unlike those in Auschwitz, the Germans and their local collaborators here did not bother with statistics ... perhaps because Ukrainians have no head for figures.

**Eyewitnesses say that for months after the killings the ground continued to spurt geysers of blood.** One was always treading on corpses. Only recently someone dug up a new mass grave, and it is generally held that this was not the last. So it is impossible to rely on figures; the dead themselves ensure the need for occasional revisions of former estimates.

Non-Jews in Kiev do not like to talk about Babi Yar. Even the quasi-official spokesmen of the Jewish community prefer to pass over it in silence rather than admit the simple, cruel, incriminating fact that the general populace of Kiev, including faithful members of the Communist Party, did not lift a finger to prevent the mass murders. The citizenry saw it all, knew it all and remained silent. No one raised a voice in protest; not a single tear was shed. Stores remained open; life went on as usual. Many of those who lived in Kiev during those days are still there today. Who knows, a few of them might even occupy important municipal positions. Surely it is preferable not to linger over a subject which is far too delicate and far too dangerous to discuss. It is a little like walking over a mine field.

Indeed, those who are prepared to speak the whole truth about Babi Yar can find no one to listen. I was told, for instance, about a woman who rose from her grave in that ravine of death. She had only been wounded. At night she managed to extricate herself from the tangle of bodies that had fallen on top of her and fled, naked. She was given shelter by a

<https://bit.ly/3cP24pj>

- **Lara Croft in...'*Tomb Raider - Escape from Treblinka!*'**

### Treblinka [\[ edit \]](#)

On his arrival at Treblinka aboard the [Holocaust train](#) from Warsaw, Wiernik was selected to work rather than be immediately killed.<sup>[4]</sup> Wiernik's first job with the *Sonderkommando* required him to drag corpses from the [gas chambers](#) to mass graves. Wiernik was traumatized by his experiences. He later wrote in his book: "It often happened that an arm or a leg fell off when we tied straps around them in order to drag the bodies away."<sup>[5]</sup> He remembered the horrors of the enormous [pyres](#), where "10,000 to 12,000 corpses were cremated at one time." He wrote: "The bodies of women were used for kindling" while Germans "toasted the scene with brandy and with the choicest liqueurs, ate, caroused and had a great time warming themselves by the fire."<sup>[6]</sup> Wiernik described small children awaiting so long in the cold for their turn in the gas chambers that "their feet froze and stuck to the icy ground" and noted one guard who would "frequently snatch a child from the woman's arms and either tear the child in half or grab it by the legs, smash its head against a wall and throw the body away."<sup>[7]</sup> At other times "children were snatched from their mothers' arms and tossed into the flames alive." However, he was also encouraged by the occasional scenes of brave resistance.<sup>[8]</sup> In chapter 8, **he describes seeing a naked woman escape the clutches of the guards and leap over a three metre high barbed wire fence unscathed. When accosted by a Ukrainian guard on the other side, she wrestled his machine gun out of his grasp and shot two guards before being killed herself.**

- **Contracting TB from acoustically-inclined, music-aficionado canines trained by Dr. Mengele himself to attack performers who flubbed even a single, solitary note during a performance**

Part of a series on

## The Holocaust



Jews on selection ramp at Auschwitz, May 1944

|                       |                        |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| <b>Responsibility</b> | <a href="#">[show]</a> |
| <b>Early policies</b> | <a href="#">[show]</a> |
| <b>Victims</b>        | <a href="#">[show]</a> |
| <b>Ghettos</b>        | <a href="#">[show]</a> |
| <b>Camps</b>          | <a href="#">[show]</a> |
| <b>Atrocities</b>     | <a href="#">[show]</a> |
| <b>Resistance</b>     | <a href="#">[show]</a> |



# HOLOCAUST STUDIES

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## Inhuman "Humanities"

The world's most cultured people were known for the most inhuman behavior.

by [Rabbi Aharon Feldman](#)

 14

1

So important was music to Mengele, that he trained one of his dogs to be sensitive to every nuance of his favorite compositions. If ever the woman would play a note inaccurately, the dog would pounce on her and viciously bite her. This happened many times when she was forced to perform before Mengele when she was unable to concentrate fully on her playing, such as after she had contracted tuberculosis.

She had at least ten scars all over her body resulting from dog-bites incurred by lapses in her performance.

JOI

Toda  
5775

Ask

Who i  
numb  
has p

Tod

- **Nazi Soap Rendered from Jewish Fat**



- **A Girl Writing a Diary with 2 Very Different Styles of Handwriting, All While Using a Pen that Wouldn't be Invented for Another Few Years After her Death**



Beste Jet,

16. Oct. 1946

Vrijdag

Als Emmy een krabbel exclusief door krijgt, heb jij ook geen schiefheid, dus hoe gaaf is me? Alweer een beetje vande schrik bekomen, ik hoop van wel. Hier is gelukkig nog alles bij het oude. Ik heb vandaag pilschen gemaakt aan de Franse onregelmatige werkw. Dat is een precies en vervelend werkje maar ik wil het graag afmaken. Ik heb nog niet aan de kleren gekoken mis- schien maandvond nog, maar het is Vrijdag dus dat is kritisch. Mama is ook in den rotsen. We hebben gehoord dat de familie Stokke is gaan verhuizen, gelukkig maar. Ik ben nu stiermer aan het koken, die schrijft erg leuk. We tot de volgende keer. Jeukie - lief van Anne-Rang

420  
in een  
sneep



Ik kijk ik  
in een kinder-  
wagen

Dit is  
Dok snoezig  
hi.

Anne;

18 Oct. 1946  
vrijdag

Hier heb ik  
zeker naar  
de hartleijn  
gekeken.

Anne

Lieve Marianne, 18 Oct. 1946  
gisteren is het  
schrijven er weer bij  
ingeschoten. Eeneerote  
omdat ik de lijst van  
Franse werkwoorden wild  
afmaken en ben goede  
omdat ik ook nog ander  
werk had. Ik heb weer  
d koken van kleinman ge-  
kopen. De Arcadia. Dat had  
deft over een reis naar Spita

De andere kant komt met een blauwe  
gipsch met witte bord randjes van met  
strikbinding ralgis en ritsluiting en lins-  
puren met kas.



Dit is een  
foto, zoals  
ik me zou  
wensen,  
altijd zo  
te zijn.  
Dan had

ik verlost  
filmbeelden  
in de kamer  
opgehangen,  
maar nu  
met foto-  
hoekjes, dan  
kan ik ze  
er weer af-  
halen. Ben  
is gisteren  
naar de  
bad ge-  
gaan en  
heeft roe-  
ken voor  
Margot en  
mij gekocht  
Maar ze  
moeten weer  
geruild, dan  
ze hebben  
niet hele-

ik nog wet een kans  
om naar Hollywood te  
komen. Maar tegen-  
woordig zie ik er  
jammer genoeg mees-  
tal anders uit.

Anne-Rang

18 Oct. 1946  
vrijdag.

v. Nedwig, der  
ebbar aus Breiten  
aus Heilingo Felsen,  
er Grünep, Domingo,  
de Gou vernante,  
er Vierd hrige  
kosten. Die Stühne  
er kauft mit dem  
rachen. Der Nachb-  
rcher en coal  
meer. Vater wilder  
nu ook Hebbel en  
dere boeken Van  
dere welbekende  
libse schrij Vers  
ezen. Het Duits  
en, gaat nu al be-  
thkely k v lot. Alleen  
isber ik het meesters in plaats dat ik voor  
zelf lees. Maar dat gaat wel over gisteren heb



- **Post-War Photo-Ops with Kike-skin Lampshades, Kosher Soap, & Shrunken Heads**



- [Click Here to go back to 'The Table of Precedents'](#)

***"It sounds unbelievable, but it happened."*** - Shoah Survivor

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